

MARVEL

70

LGY#871

SPENCER
VICENTINI
SINCLAIR

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

PRELUDE TO

SINISTER
WAR



MARVEL REMEMBERS

David Anthony Kraft
1952 - 2021



**“A bon vivant
and raconteur
extraordinaire”**

EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY.

LOOK, I'M NOT GONNA LIE.

THINGS AREN'T EXACTLY LOOKING UP.

I HAVE BAD GUYS ON THE LOOSE EVERYWHERE AROUND ME. MY ROOMMATE BETRAYED ME AND I JUST LOST ANOTHER JOB.

BUT SOMETIMES WE HAVE TO TAKE COMFORT IN THE LITTLE THINGS. LIKE THIS MORNING, SOMEHOW NOTHING CAME UP, AND MIRACULOUSLY I'M ACTUALLY EARLY TO--

--CLASS.

OH NO. THE DOOR TO THE LAB--

DOC? CURT?

PETER...

DOC! WHAT--WHAT HAPPENED?

IT'S GONE, PETER.

YEARS OF TRYING TO FIND A WAY. NOW IT'S FINALLY HAPPENED--

"--AND
IT'S ALL MY
FAULT."

THE NIGHT BEFORE.

THE WORK IS NEARLY
COMPLETE. READY TO
BEGIN HUMAN TRIALS.
OR...*SOMETIMES*
HUMAN, I SUPPOSE.

I'VE BEEN TRYING
TO UPGRADE THE
CAPABILITIES OF THE
ISOTOPE-GENOME
ACCELERATOR FOR
MONTHS NOW--

--EVER SINCE I FIRST
RETURNED TO *EMPIRE*
STATE UNIVERSITY.

THE ACCELERATOR HOLDS
ENORMOUS PROMISE AS A MEANS
TO ISOLATE AND SEPARATE, FROM
A HOST, UNWANTED...*ILLNESSES*
OF ALL TYPES. BUT SO FAR,
ITS RESULTS HAVE BEEN MIXED.

AT LEAST
SO FAR AS
I CAN TELL.

BUT RECENT
BREAKTHROUGHS
LEAVE ME ON
THE CUSP OF
SOMETHING
GREAT.

SOMETHING
THAT CAN
CHANGE
LIVES.

OF COURSE, I HAVE
OBLIGATIONS HERE.
TO THE UNIVERSITY, TO THE
SCIENTIFIC COMMUNITY.
BUT I CAN'T HELP THINKING
ABOUT WHAT THIS WILL
MEAN FOR MY FAMILY.

AND FOR
ME.

**CURT
CONNORS.**
IF YOU NEVER
HAD MY
FRIENDSHIP...



...AT
LEAST NOW
YOU HAVE MY
RESPECT.

OTTO
OCTAVIUS!

DOCTOR
OCTOPUS WILL
SUFFICE. I TRUST MY
COLLEAGUES NEED NO
INTRODUCTION.

THOUGH ONE
OF THEM SEEMS
TO BE EAGER TO
MAKE ONE.

SNIFF
SNIFF



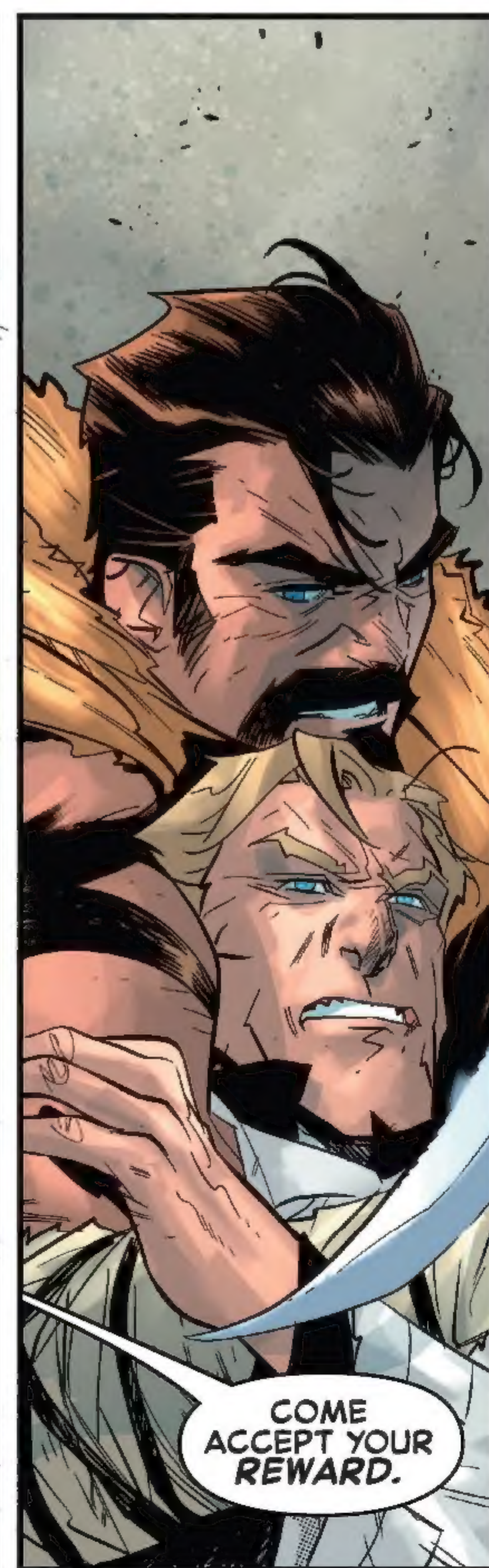
OTTO, WHATEVER YOU'RE
AFTER--WHATEVER
YOU'RE PLANNING
TO DO--

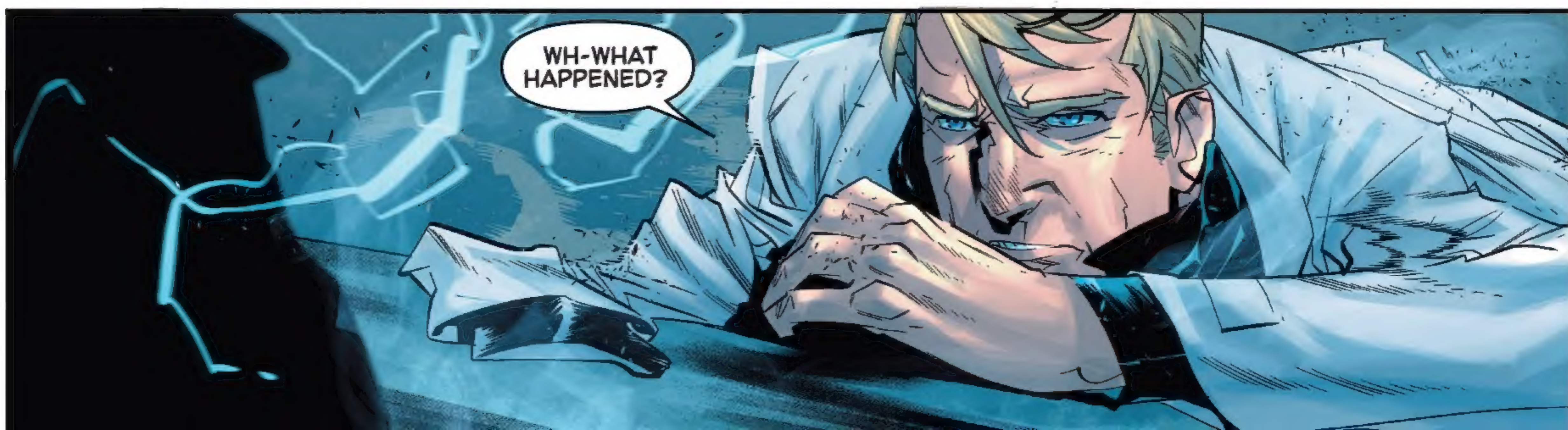
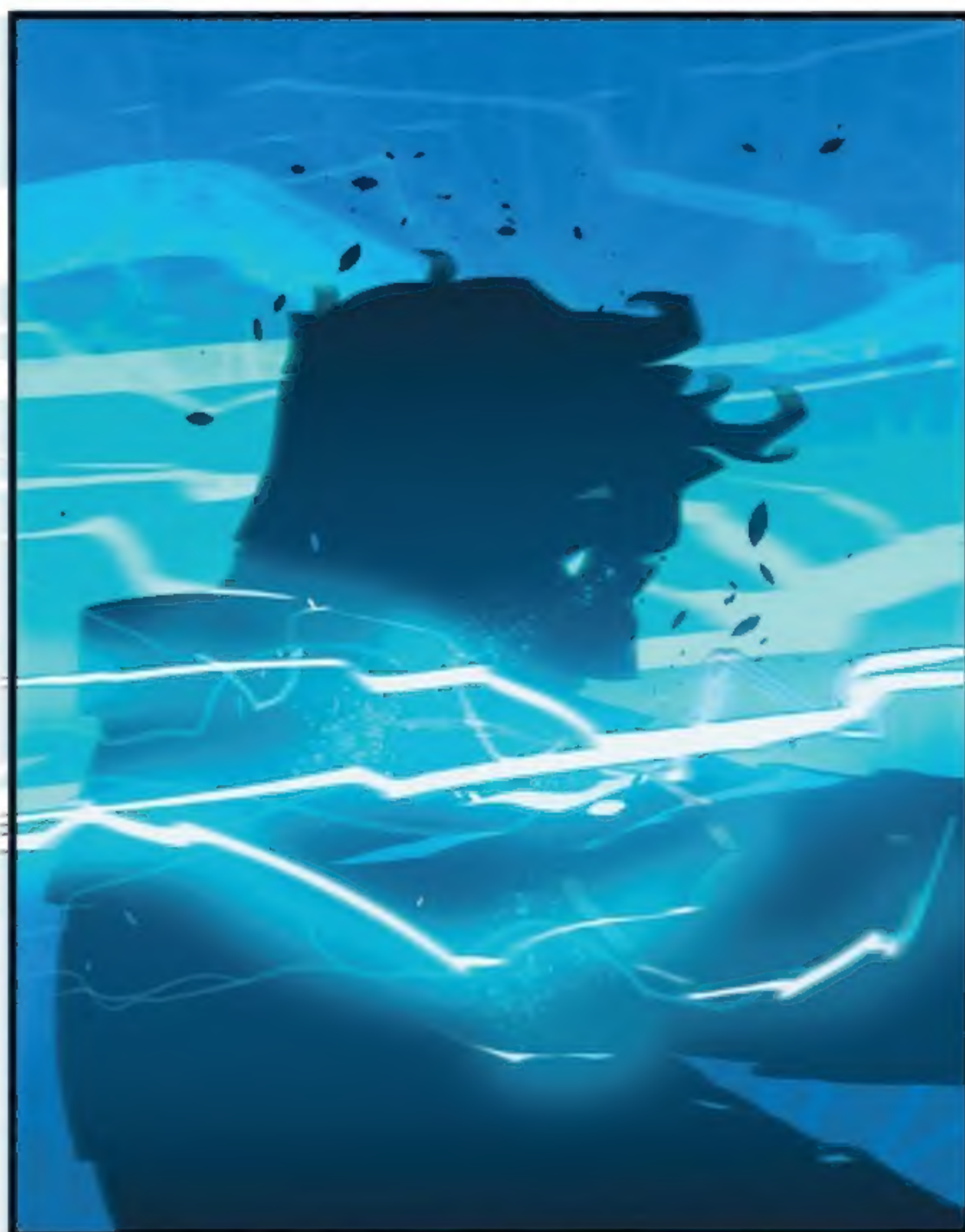
ME? I'M
NOT GOING TO
DO ANYTHING,
PROFESSOR.



I'M ONLY HERE
TO BEAR
WITNESS.

IS
THAT SO?
WELL--







NO.

PETER PARKER was bitten by a radioactive spider and gained the proportional speed, strength, and agility of a SPIDER, adhesive fingertips and toes, and the unique precognitive awareness of danger called "SPIDER-SENSE"! After the tragic death of his Uncle Ben, Peter understood that with great power there must also come great responsibility. He became the crimefighting super hero called...

The Amazing SPIDER-MAN

Prelude to **SINISTER WAR**

Grad school was always a challenge for Peter, but it pales in comparison with the mysterious and powerful villain named Kindred who could have easily killed Spider-Man. Kindred exhumed the bodies of everyone Spider-Man lost to teach Peter a lesson, and it was only through an extraordinary intervention by Norman Osborn that Peter and his girlfriend Mary Jane were saved. Why did Norman help? He had just figured out that Kindred was actually his son Harry and hoped to save Harry from himself. NYPD CSI Carlie Cooper examined the exhumed bodies and made a startling discovery. Before she could alert Spider-Man, she was kidnapped by Kindred and thrown into a prison cell with none other than...Harry Osborn?!

Meanwhile, many of Spider-Man's other foes have been gathering in the wings...which never bodes well for Spider-Man. Sure would be nice to just be a normal grad student...

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SPIDER-MAN created by STAN LEE and STEVE DITKO



POOR CURT--
HE DOESN'T
DESERVE ANY
OF THIS--

--EVEN IF
HE *THINKS*
HE DOES.

MY FAULT.
I DID
THIS.

I
SHOULD'VE
THOUGHT MORE
ABOUT THE
RISKS.

NOW I'VE
LET THE MONSTER
LOOSE ON THE
WORLD.

THE MONSTERS
ARE ALREADY OUT
THERE, DOC. YOU LET *ME*
WORRY ABOUT THEM--

--WHILE
YOU GET BACK
TO YOUR
FAMILY.

CURT?! WE
WERE SO
WORRIED!

PETER...
YOU HAVE TO
TELL SPIDER-MAN--
HE HAS TO
FIND THE
LIZARD!

AND THAT'S
JUST WHAT I'M
GONNA DO.

BUT IF THE *SINISTER*
SIX IS BACK IN ACTION,
THAT'S ONLY THE START
OF MY PROBLEM.

I NEED TO
MOVE FAST.
AND I NEED--

THWIP

ANSWERS.

I NEED ANSWERS,
AND I NEED
'EM FAST.

AVENGERS
MANSION.

I'M
TERRIBLY SORRY,
MS. WATSON.
I WISH I COULD
BE OF MORE
HELP--

--BUT CARLIE
COOPER'S
WHEREABOUTS
ARE A MYSTERY
TO ME.

"OF COURSE, WHEN SHE WAS
ABSENT FROM OUR LOOKUPS
MEETINGS, I REACHED OUT...

"...AND RECEIVED A SOMEWHAT
TERSE TEXT MESSAGE BACK,
SAYING SHE'D HAD TO LEAVE
TOWN VERY SUDDENLY."

SOMETHING
TELLS ME THAT
ISN'T EXACTLY
ON THE UP-
AND-UP.

IT'S THE
SAME STORY
EVERYWHERE I
GO. HAS BEEN--



--EVER SINCE OVERDRIVE
(USUALLY A BAD GUY)
TRIED TO WARN ME THAT
SOMETHING MAY HAVE
HAPPENED TO CARLIE.

SO I STARTED
ASKING AROUND.



HER
LANDLORD--



--HER
CO-WORKERS--

--HER SUPPORT
STRUCTURE.

NOW I'M
CONVINCED. MY
FRIEND IS IN SOME
REAL DANGER. I
HAVE TO FIND HER.
TROUBLE IS--



--I HAVE NO
IDEA WHERE TO
EVEN LOOK.

AS SOMEONE
WHO'S BEEN HERE
A WHILE, I DON'T
EXPECT ANYONE
TO FIND US
ANYTIME SOON,
CARLIE.



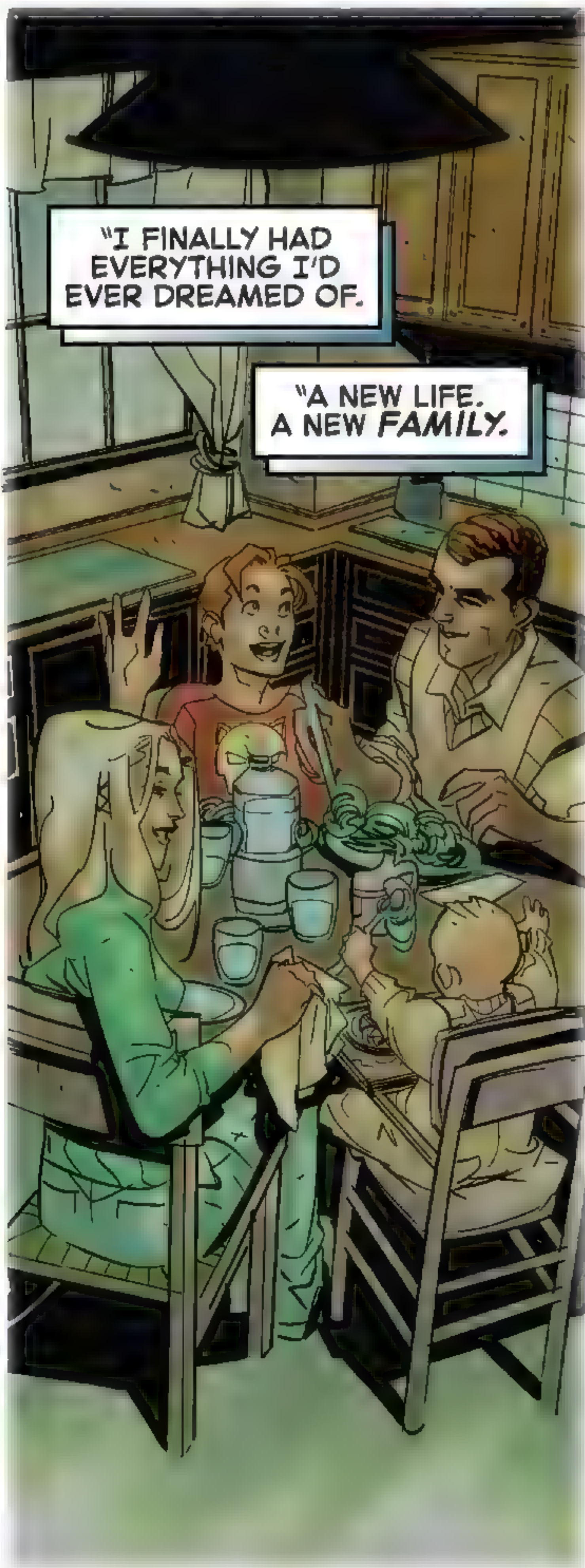
MIGHT AS WELL
KEEP EACH OTHER
COMPANY IN THE
MEANTIME.

HOW'S
THIS FOR A
CONVERSATION
STARTER--HOW
DID YOU EVEN END
UP HERE? MAYBE
IF WE COMPARE
NOTES...



SURE, I'LL BITE.
BUT YOU FIRST, HARRY--
SOMETHING TELLS ME
YOUR STORY'S
A LOT MORE
INTERESTING.

IT'S
ALL MY
FAULT.



"I FINALLY HAD
EVERYTHING I'D
EVER DREAMED OF.

"A NEW LIFE.
A NEW FAMILY.



"BUT THE
OLD ONE JUST
WOULDN'T LET
GO OF ME.

"SOME OLD,
DORMANT OSCORP
ACCOUNTS
SUDDENLY STARTED
UP AGAIN, WITH ALL
KINDS OF STRANGE
TRANSACTIONS.



"WHICH LED ME TO
ONE OF MY FATHER'S
EUROPEAN REAL
ESTATE HOLDINGS
WITH A TORTURED
HISTORY OF ITS OWN.



"OF COURSE,
I NEVER EVEN
MADE IT TO THE
FRONT GATE
BEFORE HE
SHOWED UP.



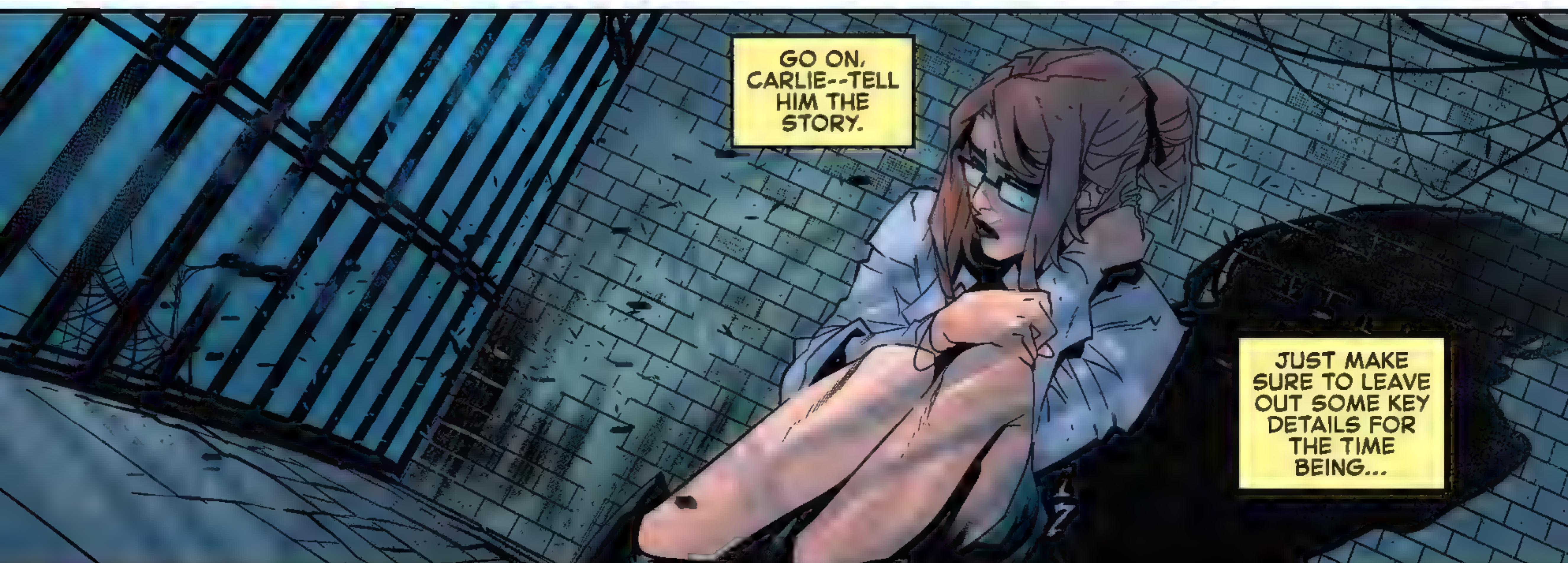
"CALLS
HIMSELF
KINDRED."



"HE'S THE ONE
WHO STUCK ME
IN THIS CELL
MONTHS AGO."



SAME AS YOU. YOUR TURN, COOPER.



GO ON, CARLIE--TELL HIM THE STORY.

JUST MAKE SURE TO LEAVE OUT SOME KEY DETAILS FOR THE TIME BEING...



YOU WERE AT THE MORGUE, EXAMINING THE BODIES THIS KINDRED GUY EXHUMED, WHEN YOU REALIZED SOMETHING WASN'T RIGHT.*

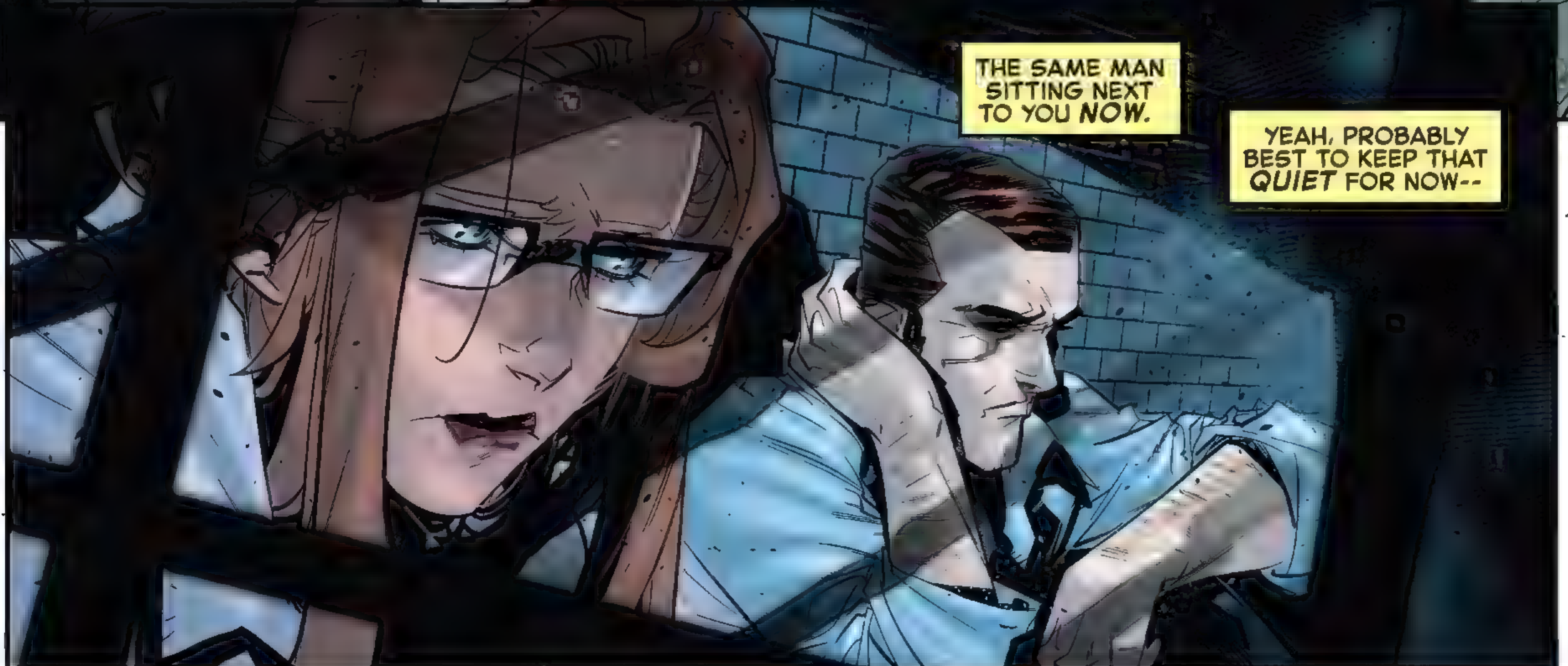
BACK IN ASM #56!
--NL



THERE WAS AN EXTRA BODY. AND WHEN YOU PULLED THE SHEET BACK...



...THERE LAY HARRY OSBORN.



THE SAME MAN SITTING NEXT TO YOU NOW.

YEAH, PROBABLY BEST TO KEEP THAT QUIET FOR NOW--

--I MEAN SOMEONE HAS TO FIND US EVENTUALLY, RIGHT?

FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FEL-ON;
FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FEL-ON;

--I MEAN SOMEONE HAS TO FIND US EVENTUALLY, RIGHT?

FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FEL-ON;
FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FEL-ON;

WELL, WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T OUR OLD TEAMMATE OVERDRIVE. COME CRAWLIN' BACK NOW THAT YOU HEARD ABOUT BOOMERANG'S BIG WIN AGAINST SPIDER-MAN?

BEST YOU CHANGE LANES, SPEED DEMON--

WELL, WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T OUR OLD TEAMMATE OVERDRIVE. COME CRAWLIN' BACK NOW THAT YOU HEARD ABOUT BOOMERANG'S BIG WIN AGAINST SPIDER-MAN?

BEST YOU CHANGE LANES, SPEED DEMON--

--I'M HERE TO TALK TO THE MAN OF THE HOUR.

IZZAT SO? HEARD YOU WAS A GOOD GUY NOW? YOU TRYNNA BRING ME IN?

--I'M HERE TO TALK TO THE MAN OF THE HOUR.

IZZAT SO? HEARD YOU WAS A GOOD GUY NOW? YOU TRYNNA BRING ME IN?


HARDLY.
WE BETTER
SWITCH THAT
BOOZE FOR
COFFEE,
FRED--

--I WANNA OFFER YOU A JOB.

NOTHING...

--I WANNA OFFER YOU A JOB.

NOTHING...

A large, dramatic illustration of Spider-Man in his red and blue suit, crouched on a rooftop. He is looking down with a somber expression. In the background, a massive, dark, and menacing head of a dinosaur or similar creature looms over him. The sky is a hazy, orange-brown color, suggesting a sunset or a polluted atmosphere. A white bird is seen flying in the upper right. Spider-Man's web is visible on the left side of the frame.

HOURS OF
SCOURING
THE CITY AND
NOTHING.

NO SIGN OF
OCK AND HIS NEW
CRONIES, WHICH
SHOULD COME AS
A RELIEF--

--BUT ALL
I FEEL IS
DREAD.

STOP KIDDING
YOURSELF, PARKER.
YOU KNOW WHERE
ALL THIS COMES
FROM.





YOU'VE
DONE GOOD,
OTTO.

I SEE
THE GANG'S
ALL HERE.
WELL--



--ALL
EXCEPT
FOR ONE.



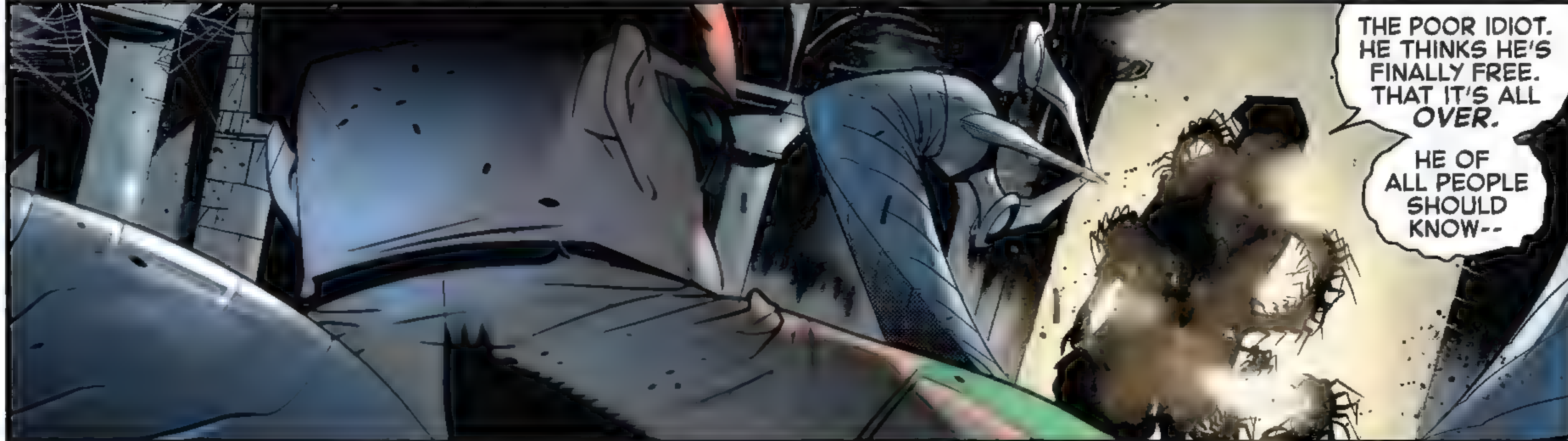
I GROW
TIRED OF YOUR
GAMES, DEMON. I
HAVE DONE AS YOU
ASKED. YOU PROMISED
ME ANSWERS ABOUT
WHAT'S BEEN TAKEN
FROM ME.



IN TIME,
DOC. IN
TIME.

BESIDES, OUR
BARGAIN'S NOT
MET YET. I TOLD YOU
THAT YOU COULD PICK
YOUR FIVE, BUT THE
SIXTH WAS **MINE**
TO CHOOSE.

AND
I HAVE
THE PERFECT
CASTING
IN MIND.



THE POOR IDIOT.
HE THINKS HE'S
FINALLY FREE.
THAT IT'S ALL
OVER.

HE OF
ALL PEOPLE
SHOULD
KNOW--



"--THE SHOW
MUST
GO ON."



IT'S *TIME* NOW,
PETE. NO MORE
WAITING.

ALL THE PLAYERS
ARE *FINALLY* IN
PLACE, AND THEY'RE
ALL *LOOKING* FOR
SOMETHING.

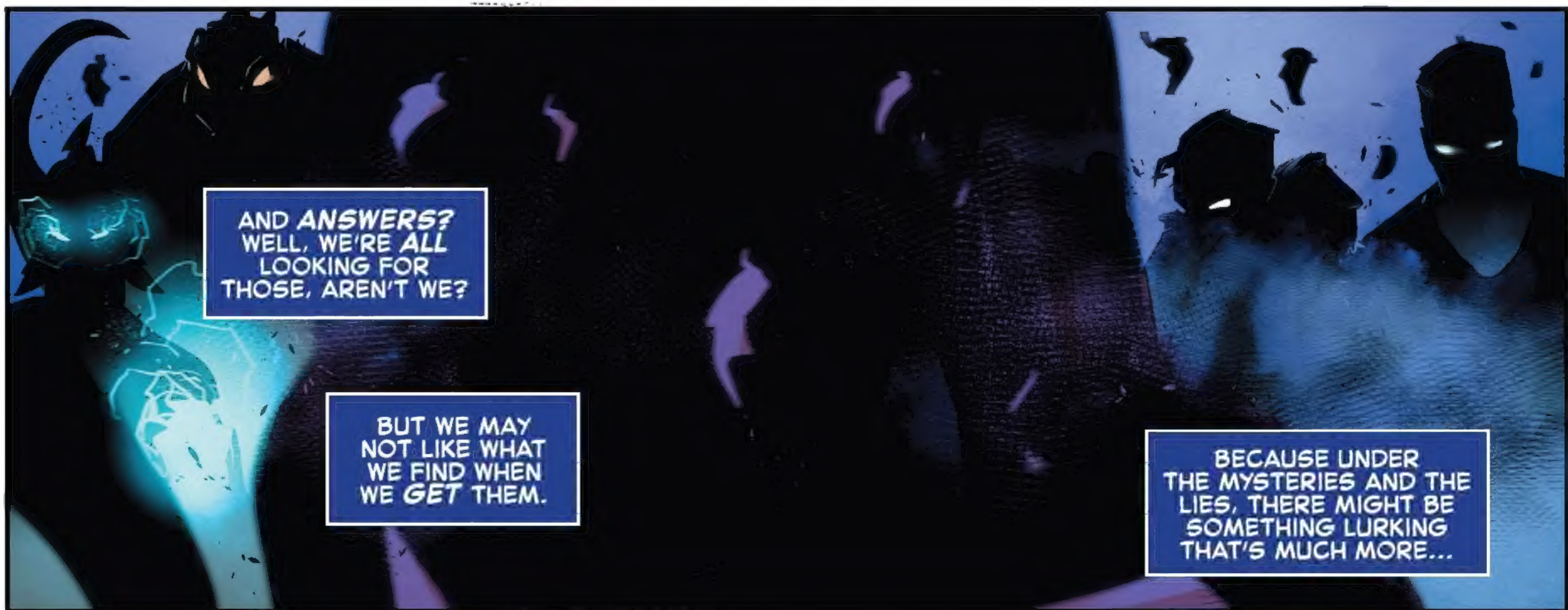
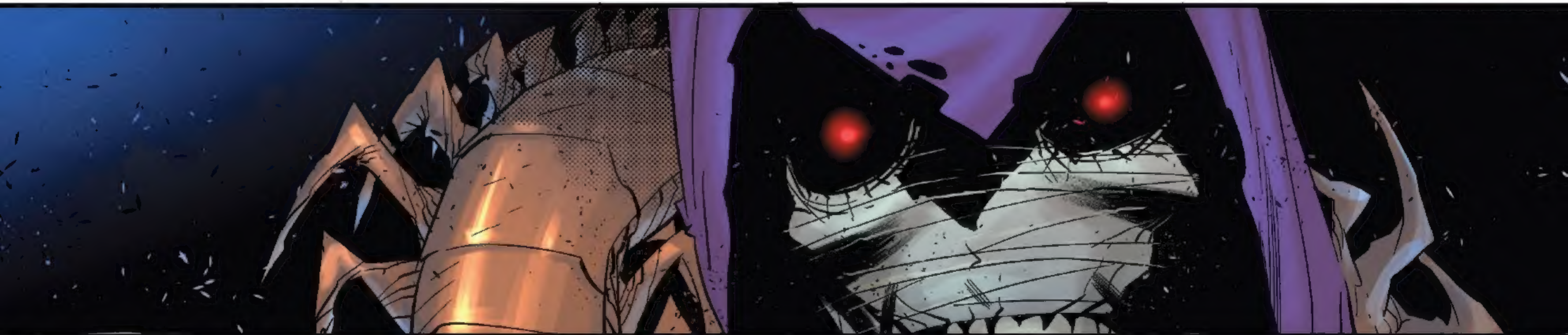


SOME WANT
REVENGE.



SOME JUST WANT
TO MAKE A *NAME*
FOR THEMSELVES.





...SINISTER.



TO BE
CONTINUED
IN **SINISTER WAR** #1!

NEXT:



SINISTER
WAR #1

THEN:

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
#71

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